

Laste Print.

SIX SONGS

Compos'd for the Temple of



To which is added

A favourite Cantata

Set to Musick by

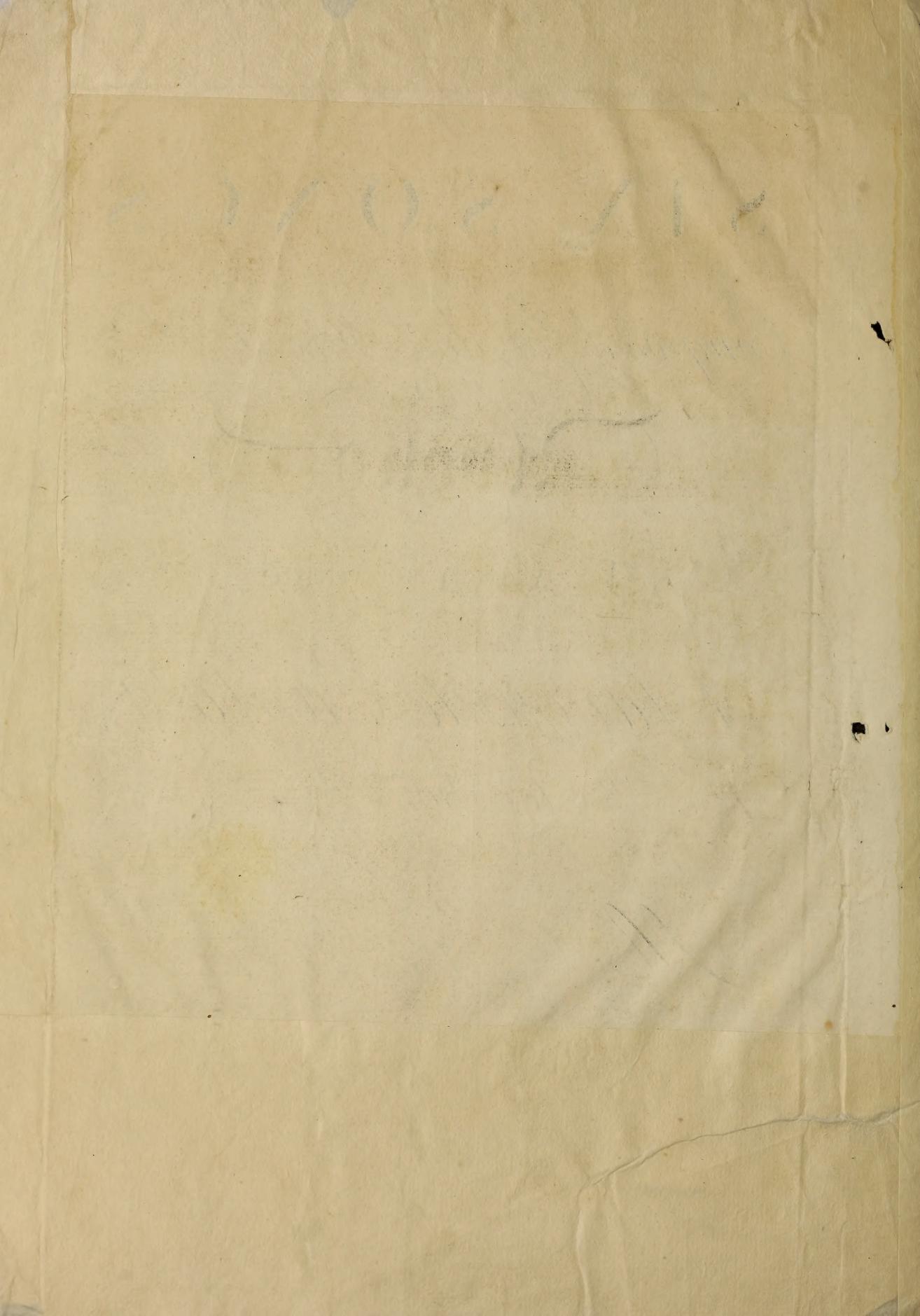
M^r: Ch^a: Burney

Opera II. Lib. I.

London Printed for and sold by J. Oswald at his Musick shop in
St. Martin's Church-yard in the Strand,

Of whom may be had just publish'd,

{ Six Sonatas for two German Flutes by Sig^r Giuseppe St. Martini of London. }





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GEORGE R.

George the Second by the Grace of God,
King of Great Britain, France and Ireland, Defender of the Faith &c.

To all to whom these Presents shall come Greeting; Whereas James Oswald
of Saint Martin's Church Yard in the Strand, London, Music-Master hath, by his
Petition, humbly represented unto Us, that he has composed and employed others to com-
pose two Operas of Vocal and Instrumental Music, intituled, *The Temple of Apollo*,
in order to be printed and published; And whereas the said Petitioner, in order to the
ascertaining and securing his Property therein, hath humbly prayed Us to grant him
Our Royal Privilege and Licence for the sole Printing, Publishing, Vending and Selling
the same, for the Term of Fourteen Years, according to the Statute in that Case made
and provided; We, being willing to give all due Encouragement, to Arts and Sciences,
are graciously pleased to condescend to his Request. And We do therefore, by these
Presents, so far as may be agreeable to the Statute in that Behalf made & provided
grant unto him, the said James Oswald, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators and
Assigns, Our Royal Privilege and Licence, for the sole Printing, Publishing, Vending
and Selling the said Operas, for the Term of Fourteen Years, to be computed from the
Day of the Date hereof, strictly forbidding all Our Subjects within Our Kingdoms
and Dominions, to reprint or abridge the same, in the like or any other Size, or manner
whatsoever, or, to import, buy, vend, utter or distribute, any Copies thereof reprinted
beyond the Seas, during the aforesaid Term of Fourteen Years, without the Consent,
or Approbation of the said James Oswald, his Heirs, Executors, Administrators
and Assigns, under their Hands and Seals, first had and obtained, as they will answer
the contrary at their Perils, whereof the Commissioners and other Officers of Our Cus-
toms, the Master, Wardens and Company of Stationers are to take Notice, that due
Obedience be render'd to Our Pleasure herein declared.

Given at Our Court at Kensington,

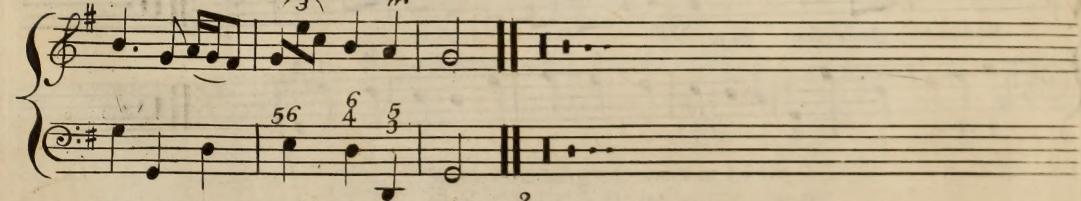
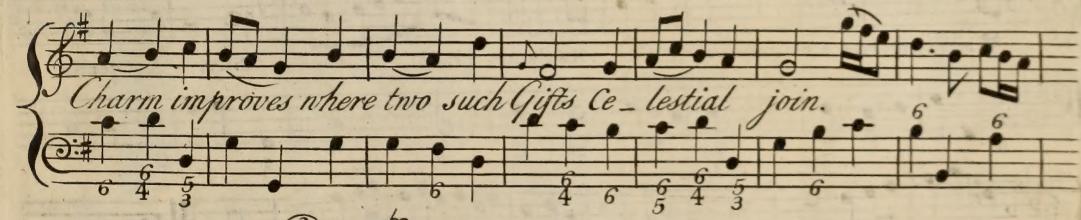
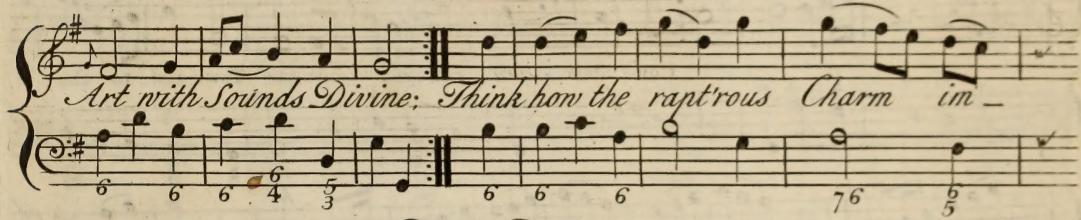
The 23^d Day of October 1747 in the Twenty First Year of Our Reign.

By His Majesty's Command

Holles Newcastle

Beauty and Musick

Set by
M^r Rameau



Where Cupid's Bow and Phebus Lyre
In the same pow'rful Hand are found.
:S: Where lovely Eyes inflame Desire, :S:
While trembling Notes are taught to wound.

Enquire not who's the matchless Fair,
That can this double Death bestow.
:S: If young Harmonia's Strains you hear, :S:
Or view her Eyes too well you'll know.

The Invitation

The Words by the late M^r Thomson

Andante?

Come dear Am-an-da quit the Town, and to the
Rural Ham-lets fly Symp.

Be-hold the
Wintry storms are gone, a gentle Radiance glads the Sky. A gentle

Radiance glads the Sky. Sym.

Come let us mark the gradual Spring,
How peeps the Bud the Blossom blows,
'Till Philomel begin to sing,
& And perfect May, to swell the Rose. 8

Let us secure the short Delight,
And wisely crop the blooming Day
For soon too soon it will be Night
& Arise my Love and come a way. 8

The bashful Lover

Sym:

Moderato

2
Tell her whose goodness is my Bane,
Whose Looks have smil'd my peace away,
Ah! whisper how she gives me Pain,
While undesigned frank & gay.

3
'Tis not for common Charms I sigh,
Nor what the Vulgar Beauty call;
'Tis not a Lip, a Cheek, an Eye,
But 'tis the Soul that lights them all.

4
For that I drop this tender Tear,
For that I breathe this artless Moan,
Oh! whisper Love into her Ear,
And make the bashful Lover known.

For the German
Flute

4 The Words from Roderick Random

Set by Mr. Ofwald.

The musical score consists of two staves of handwritten notation. The top staff begins with a treble clef, common time, and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef, common time, and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

mod. Thy fa-tal Shafts un-erring
move, I bow before thine Altar Love, I feel thy soft re-fis-tless Flame, Glide swift thro' all my
vi-tal Frame! For while I gaze my Bo-som
glows, My Blood in Tides, impetuous flows, My Blood in Tides im-petuous flows, Hope,

The second section of lyrics is:

Fear and Joy al-ternate roll, And Floods of Transports whelm my Soul! And Floods of Transports
whelm my Soul

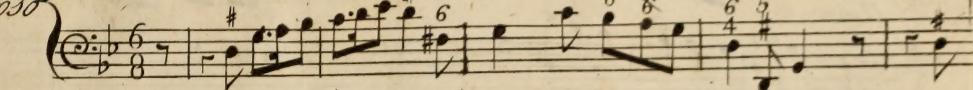
My faltring Tongue attempts in vain,
In sooth-ing murmur-s to complain;
My Tongue some secret Magick ties,
My murmur-s sink in broken Sighs!
Condemn'd to nurse eternal Care,
S: And ever drop the silent Tear; S:
Unheard I mourn, unknown I sigh,
S: Unfriend-ed live, unpitied die. S:

Mira

Sym.

Amoroso

When Mira



Armed with Frowns her Brow, in spite of Love in Reason's spite, Pride steel'd my Heart &

Scorn'd to Bow, but now her smiles un-man me quite:

Give me a-gain those cloudy Skies, that skreen'd me from the piercing Ray give

me again those cloudy Skies, that skreen'd me from the piercing Ray that skreen'd me from the

piercing Ray

Veil Mira those be-witching Eyes that steal my Soul & Sense a-

wa

y

veil Mira

those be-witching Eyes that steal my Soul & Sense away.

The Adieu

{The Words by
M^r. Smollett}

Amoroso

dieu the Streams that smoothly flow, Ye vernal Airs that soft- ly blow, Ye Plains by blooming

Spring ar - rayd, Ye Birds that warble thro' the Glade, Ye Birds that warble thro' the

Glade. Un-hurt from you my Soul could fly,

Nor drop one Tear, Nor heave one Sigh, but forc'd from Celia's Smiles to part, All Joy de-

ferts my drooping Heart, All Joy de-ferts my drooping Heart.

O fairer than the rosy Morn,
When Flow'r's the dewy Fields adorn,
Unfusly'd as the genial Ray.
:S: That warms the gentle Breeze of May; :S:
Thy Charms divinely sweet appear,
And add new Splendour to the Year;
Improve the Day with fresh Delight,
:S: And gild with Joy the dreary Night.:S:

The despairing Shepherd

7

A CANTATA

The Words by M^r. Gay.

Recit.

Viol. 1 mo. *pia.*
 Viol. 2 do. *pia.*
 Viola *pia.*
 Voce
 Basso *pia.*

The Sun was sunk beneath the Hills, The western Clouds were edg'd with Gold; the
 Sky was clear, the Winds were still, The Flocks were penn'd with — in their Fold:
 When from the silence of the Grove, poor Damon thus despair'd of Love.

con Sordini

and. te

Largo

Viola col Basso

pia.

pia.

Who seeks to pluck y^e

fragrant Rose, from the bare Rock or oozy Beach; Who from each barren Weed that grows, Ex-

pects the Grape and blushing Peach. With equal faith may

hope to find the Truth of Love in Womankind, with equal Faith may hope to find, the
for:
Truth of Love, in Womankind, the Truth of Love in Womankind
for:
I have no Flocks nor fleecy Care,
No Fields that shine with golden Grain,
Nor Meadows green nor Gardens fair,
A Virgin's venal Heart to gain;
Then all in vain my Sighs wou'd prove
For I alas! have nought but Love.

²
I have no Flocks nor fleecy Care,
No Fields that shine with golden Grain,
Nor Meadows green nor Gardens fair,
A Virgin's venal Heart to gain;
Then all in vain my Sighs wou'd prove
For I alas! have nought but Love.

³
How wretched is the faithful Youth,
Since Women's Hearts are bought and sold;
They ask not Vows of sacred Truth,
When ever they sigh, they sigh for Gold;
Gold can the Frowns of Scorn remove,
But I alas! have nought but Love.

⁴
To buy the Gems of India's Coast,
What Wealth what Riches can suffice?
But all their Fire, can never boast,
The living lustre of her Eyes;
For there the World too cheap wou'd prove,
But I alas! have nought but Love.

Senza Sordi: ma pia.

Violini unisoni

Voce

Basso

Allegro

Oh! *Sylvia* fi - nce nor Gems, nor Oar, Can with thy brighter

self com-pare, con-sider that I proffer more (more fel-dom found) a for:

pia. for: tr for:

Heart sincere (more fel-dom found) a Heart sincere,

pia. for: tr for:

Let Treasure meaner Beau-ties move Who pays thy Worth must pay in

pia. for: tr for:

Love who pays thy Worth must pay in Love who pays thy Worth must

pay in Love who pays thy Worth must pay in Love who pays thy Worth must
 6 7 4 3 6 5 7 4 3 9 8

pay in Love Let Treasure mean er Beauties move who pays thy Worth must
 6 7 7 4 6 6 5 5

pay in Love must pay -
 4 5 4 6

1st 2d Ada^o
 must pay in Love Let Love who pays thy Worth must
 7 6 5 4 3 1st 2d 9 3 7 Ada^o

for All^o
 pay in Love.
 4 6 6 6 5 6 6 7 7 5 65
 for All^o

{For two German Flutes}

Thy fatal shafts

Flauto 1^{mo} *mo* Sym. *Moderato* *Song*

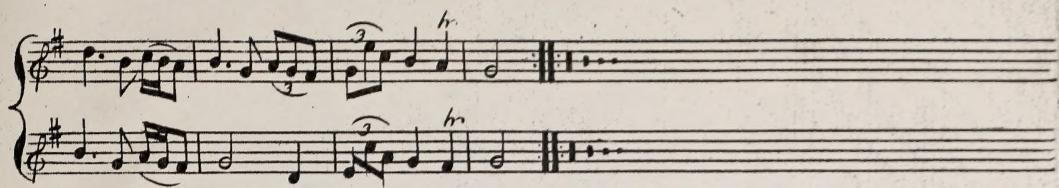
Flauto 2^{do}

Beauty and Musick

Affetuoso Sym.

Song

Sym.

*Mira*

Amorofo

Sym.

Pia Sim Song

Sym.

Song Sy

The Invitation

Andante

Sym.

